

The Evening Standard

Published Daily, Except Sundays, by Wm. Glasmann.

CROP REPORTS.

The crop report, as issued by the department of agriculture today, is not entirely favorable, although there is an improvement in the condition in wheat as compared with a month ago. Winter wheat is exceptionally good.

The whole country has been waiting to hear from the crops, as crop conditions, in great part, mark the limits of our prosperity.

While there is nothing over which to rejoice in today's report, there is nothing discouraging.

The crops are large enough to meet all demands for foodstuffs and leave a good surplus for export of corn and wheat, and the harvest promises a tonnage which will keep the railroads busy. So all things considered, the country should now be reassured and proceed to make ready for the crop of next year, which may be more than bountiful.

OIL NEAR OGDEN.

Quietly, and without unnecessary booming, the oil fields in Spring Valley, a few miles from Evanston, Wyoming, and only 87 miles east of Ogden, are being developed. There are a number of producing wells and several of them have been yielding commercial oil which has been sold on the market as a high-grade illuminant.

With the enlarging of this field, demonstrating the extensiveness of the oil bodies and the permanency of the industries, Ogden should begin to offer inducements for the establishment of a refinery here and the building of a pipe line from the oil fields. From Evanston to Ogden there is a drop of 2,000 feet, which would facilitate the transmission of oil through a pipe line.

There was a movement started about a year ago, to build a pipe line, construct a refinery and other auxiliary plants, but the promoters allowed the undertaking to drop out of sight.

On the Pacific Coast thousands of dollars are going into the oil fields and great industries are being built on the oil products. While money is seeking oil for investment is the time to set forth the merits of this Evanston-to-Ogden pipe line and refinery.

NATIONAL GUARD IN CAMP.

The Utah National Guard, in Camp Otis, Wyoming, are receiving the congratulations of the regular army at the maneuvers, and a great part of this complimentary greeting is due to the fact that Company B from Ogden has led in proving that the boys from Utah are not strangers to army discipline and tactics.

Telling of the arrival of the Utah guardsmen at Camp Otis, a correspondent says:

"The battery and signal corps went into Camp Otis almost together, and both made imposing showings. Officers of the camp were on hand to show where the two commands would pitch camp, and this was taken up at once, while the cooks were busy on improvised stoves getting something to eat for the men. Both signal corps and battery had the conical wall tents pitched within a short time after arriving in camp, the picket line established, and most of the baggage out of the way.

"It was 4 o'clock when the infantry column marched over the last long hill into camp, with B company of Ogden ahead. The Utah command went into camp on the ground vacated only a few days before by the Wyoming National Guard, of about equal strength. The infantry troops had eaten while taking a rest during the march. Upon arrival in camp they immediately pushed the tents into the air and by the time for the evening mess had practically completed the work of arranging their camp. The work was done with less disorder than ever before, and regulars complimented the men on their work."

Company B of Ogden has attracted attention. Captain Kneass had the boys go through all the maneuvers before departing for the encampment and, as a result, they are capable of leading in all the little requirements of camp life, such as pitching tent and making ready for the general maneuvers.

A BAD WOMAN AND A BAD MAN.

Mrs. Cora Muena, the widow who accepted the attentions of Joseph Wendling, a married man, and then, with a reward to tempt her, informed the officers of the law where to find her admirer, may never have the nerve to be a notorious criminal, but she is possessed of all the small, mean traits of a thoroughly bad woman—a dangerous woman.

There are many people who never get into jail whose meanness of heart is that of the base criminal. They keep out of prison through dread of incarceration and yet commit petty offenses which, in the aggregate, should place them with the outcasts of society.

Here is this woman, a Mrs. Muena. Evidently she knew Wendling to be a fugitive, or at least a delinquent, but she encouraged him to think he had won her esteem, and perhaps her affection, but the moment she was face to face with a bribe to place Wendling, her friend, on the guillotine or the gallows, there was no hesitancy on her part, no compunction. She dealt with a human life with about the same absence of feeling as must have possessed Wendling when he brutally put to death the little school girl in the basement of a parochial school at Louisville.

All men have the utmost of loathing for a depraved fellow like Wendling. His degeneracy is distressingly revolting, but the heinous nature of his crime would have been disregarded by Mrs. Muena and there would have been no incentive to turn the rascal over to the law had there been no monetary reward—no mercenary motive.

There is no punishment in law prescribed for a person of the base impulses of a Mrs. Muena, in fact the law sees fit to encourage one crook to sacrifice the other, but when the good and bad in men and women are measured and balanced in the scales of justice, on that day, of the many chosen for exaltation, Mrs. Muena will not be one of them. Of that we are assured.

TRAVELING ON A MOTORCYCLE.

Wm. Streiff, a young man on a motorcycle, arrived in Ogden yesterday evening on a test trip across the continent. He expects to break the record of 31 1/2 days from San Francisco to New York, made four years ago. He reached Ogden after eight days' riding, having crossed the Nevada deserts during the hottest season, yet failing to experience any distressing heat.

Nearing this city, he went north by the Old Central Pacific line and crossed the Promontory range, making the 140 miles from Lucin in a day.

Had Mr. Streiff been possessed of a machine, such as he is riding, when the pony express carried mail from the Missouri River through Utah to the Pacific Coast, he would have startled the world by equaling the performance he now has set out to accomplish.

Thirty days from San Francisco to New York, running only in daylight hours, is a motorcycle record which compares favorably with the first trains that crossed the continent. Fifteen miles an hour from here to San Francisco was the schedule of the mixed trains which, in the early travel over the Central Pacific, carried passengers and freight. Nearly three days of day and night travel is not much faster than the eight days made by the motorcyclist, on the move only during the hours of daylight.

The advancement we are making is impressively disclosed when we look back a few years and note the changes since then. What will forty years more bring?

JUST FOR FUN

A Black Outlook.
Mrs. Stimpson found herself for the first time without a cook. She had paid very good wages, and suffered patiently from the carelessness and caprice of a succession of unsatisfactory kitchen helpers.

After preparing several meals with her own fair hands, and gaining confidence in the art, she approached her husband with a brilliant proposition. "What do you say, dear," she began, "if we do without a cook and I keep the money for my very self? Suppose I cook for one month, what shall I get?"

"Well," said the husband, "by the end of one month you will get one of those long crape veils for widows."—Scraps.

Try Again.
Two young ladies boarded a crowded train car, and were obliged to stand. One of them took hold of what she supposed was her friend's hand. There is a lady thus for some time when, on looking down, she discovered that she was holding a man's hand. Greatly embarrassed, she exclaimed: "Oh, I've got the wrong hand!"

Whereupon the man, with a smile, stretched forth his other hand, saying: "Here is the other one, Miss."—Tit-Bits.

Early Habit.
Mrs. Judson—Have you ever noticed the polite consideration Mr. Blythe shows other people? At the dinner table, for instance, he never puts a morsel into his own mouth till every one else has been helped and is eating.

Mrs. Judson—Oh, what you term his consideration is only an illustration of a force of habit. His wife used to do his cooking for him and he learned at that time it was always wise to let some one else test the food before tackling it himself.—Chicago News.

Unless.
Townsend—Can a man live on a dollar a day?

Beens—Certainly, unless he's a prodigal as to lay something aside for a rainy day, keep up his insurance, eat when he's hungry, buy clothes and pay his bills.—Chicago News.

His Loss Her Gain.
"I am sorry to hear of your loss, Mrs. Plannegan."

"Sure, an' what loss, ma'am?"

"Your loss when your husband died."

"No loss, ma'am, at all. He was insured for \$1,000, ma'am."—Baltimore American.

Athletics.
"Is it necessary for a youth to kneel when he asks a young woman to marry him?" inquired the youth who reads novels.

"No," replied Miss Cayenne. "If I were you, I'd do something original and startling and stand on my head."—Washington Star.

What Was Dearest.
"An artist," said Mr. Teechum, "should strive to reproduce what is nearest to his thought and deepest in his affection."

"Yes," replied the mercenary genius, "but the laws against counterfeiting currency are so severe."—Washington Star.

The Declining Sense of Humor.
"Do you think Americans have a great sense of humor?"

"Well," replied Senator Sorghum, "I'm afraid it isn't what it used to be. The folks out home are becoming so interested in economic issues that they don't seem to care whether I tell them any funny stories or not."—Washington Star.

Slight Change.
"Ah, my poor man," said the sympathetic housewife as she handed out

a wedge of gooseberry pie, "tell me the story of your life!"

"Ah, mum, it is a sad tale," responded Sandy Pikes as he wiped away a tear. "In my boyhood days I used to be a steeplechase rider and often made de water jump."

"And now, my poor man?"

"Why, de water makes me jump. Tanks for de pie, mum.—Chicago News.

Height of It.
Mr. Phunn—I tell you these railroad cars are a tyrannical lot.

Mr. Phunn—You bet! I've even been at ball games that were called so the two teams would be able to catch their trains.—Puck.

The Other Way.
"You may pay me \$100 down and \$25 a week," said the physician, off-hand.

"Sounds as if I were buying an automobile," the patient said.

"No," said the doctor thoughtlessly. "I am."—Buffalo Express.

A Cautious Statesman.
"There seems to be some doubt as to where this politician was born."

"Yes, I think he's afraid to try to saddle it on any one place."—Kansas City Journal.

NEGROES WIN IN FAST BALL GAME

Utah State League.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Murray	14	6	.700
Ogden	11	9	.550
Occidentals	11	9	.550
Salt Lake	4	16	.200

The Occidentals won Sunday's game from Murray at Walker's field, Salt Lake, by a score of 2 to 1, after one of the most brilliant games seen on the local diamond this season. The game was closely contested all the way through and the winning run was scored in the last half of the ninth inning.

The fielding of both teams was excellent and the game was a pitchers' battle between Langford, for the Occidentals, and Hummel, for Murray. Langford allowed five hits and Hummel only three. Both pitchers kept their hits well scattered. The costliest one was Langley's three-bagger in the ninth inning. He scored the winning run on Burns' sacrifice fly. Hummel pitched a no-hit game up to the sixth inning and showed big league form all the way through.

With two men out in the first inning, Scott, for Murray, got a single, but was caught at second trying to stretch it to a two-bagger. Kaefler got a single in the second, but was caught at first when Lane doubled to McCadeo after smothering a hard liner. Price walked in the third, but, he, too, was the victim of a fast double play, Hawkins to Robinson to McCadeo.

Murray's only score came in the fourth. After Mann had flown out to Burns, Margetts got a single. He reached third on a long single by Scott and scored on a sacrifice fly off Castro. Kaefler ended Murray's chances by flying out to Lane. Tegunn got a hit in the fifth, but was nipped by McCadeo in the third double of the game. The negro first baseman caught a liner and completed the double by beating Tegunn back to the sack. Murray had another chance in the sixth when Margetts reached first on Robinson's error. There were two men out and the side was retired when Langford belted Scott's grounder. After that only nine Murray men faced Langford in the next three innings. In the eighth, Price had reached first on Lane's wild throw, but was caught trying to get to second.

The Occidentals got Burns to first in the second inning on Mann's error and he stole second, but could get no farther. In the third, fourth and fifth innings the negroes went out one, two, three. Mooney got the first hit for the Occidentals in the sixth. He stole second and then stopped.

Tie the Score.
The first run for the negroes came in the seventh. Langley flew out to

Castro and then Langford singled. He reached second when Castro fumbled Burns' grounder and third on Lane's sacrifice fly. Robinson knocked a long drive, and Langford reached home, tying the score. The side was retired when McCadeo flew out to A. Gunn. In the eighth, the negroes again went out in one, two, three order.

Langley led off in the ninth with a long right field drive to the fence. The ball was close to the foul line and was judged a foul by the umpire after Langley had reached third. Langley thought the hit safe and, after some dispute, returned to the bat. The next ball he slammed out to the willows in deep center and again reached third. This time there was no doubt about his three-bagger. Langford popped out with a foul fly to Scott. Then Burns ended the game with a long sacrifice fly to left field.

GAVE HIS LIFE TO SAVE HIS HORSE

The details of the drowning of Lorin W. Williams, which occurred Friday morning at Corinne, indicates that the young man lost his life in an attempt to save a horse that had gone into the river. The young man, in company with Hyrum Blylock, Harold Campbell and Willis Daniels, left North Ogden Thursday evening for a fishing trip to Corinne, expecting to be gone only one day.

Lorin W. Williams was the son of Lafayette W. and Elizabeth Treseda Williams of North Ogden.

Details of the sad ending of this promising young man were received from eye-witnesses of the drowning.

Arriving at the point where they intended to camp near the river, one of the horses floundered into the river with a rope tied about one of its forelegs and was drowning when young Williams jumped into the water in an endeavor to save it.

He swam to the horse and was endeavoring to cut the rope when he apparently became exhausted and cried to the boys on the bank: "I'm all in boys, and will soon be on the other shore." He made an effort to climb on to the horse's back but fell backward into the water and was swept away by the current before aid could reach him.

Williams' companions were evidently unable to assist in any way and had to go some distance for aid. The body was recovered about four hours later only a short distance from the point where the drowning occurred, and was brought to the young man's home at North Ogden yesterday afternoon, being later taken to the undertaking rooms of Larkin & Sons.

Lorin Williams was one of the most popular young men at North Ogden. He was for several years a teacher in the North Ogden Sunday school, and was, at the time of his death, second counselor of the quorum of elders. He was a member of the North Ogden band and belonged to the North Ogden Dramatic society. He was very active in all the social functions of the ward and being of a happy and congenial disposition, was a favorite with all.

He had since the death of his father several years ago, taken the responsibility of holding the national flag at North Ogden on all holidays. On July 24th, he delivered a toast to the baseball players, entitled "Our Baseball Boys," which was very fine and for which he received much applause.

A funeral will be held at 2 o'clock, Monday afternoon, at the North Ogden meeting house. Friends may view the body at the home from 10 until 1 on the day of the funeral. Interment will be in the North Ogden cemetery.

KNOCKOUT DROPS WERE ADMINISTERED

Three men, giving their names as E. J. Welch, Charles Johnson and George Riley, were arrested on Saturday night by Officers Hadlock and Chambers and landed in jail under suspicion of having engaged in the pastime of placing a drug in one of the glasses while they were drinking.

Deputy Hadlock stepped into the Arcade saloon in the afternoon and noticed an intoxicated man being led up to the bar by two companions, who were apparently sober.

The latter ordered drinks, and while one of them distracted the attention of the bartender, Hadlock noticed the other drop something into the fellow's glass, which bubbled on its way to the bottom, but did not attract the attention of the prospective drinker.

The two, having observed that their action had been seen by the officer, then attempted to turn it into a joke by stirring up their beer with their fingers, and also that of the third man.

Before the officer could interfere the latter suddenly raised his glass and drained its contents. Hadlock immediately started to secure a city officer, and on finding Detective Chambers, the two began a search for the man who had disappeared in the meantime.

The men were traced to an alley, where they had been seen to lead their alleged victim to the rear of a building and go through his pockets. The third man was found near by practically senseless from the drug which had been dropped into his beer, and shortly afterwards the other two were apprehended. All three were locked up and the two pals will be held until their victim regains his mental faculties sufficiently to tell if he was robbed. Little money was found on any of the men, but the two were away long enough to have rid themselves of any incriminating loot which they may have obtained from the drugged man's pockets.

KETCHEL OPPOSES THE LONG FIGHT

New York, Aug. 8.—Stanley Ketchel, the middle weight champion, believes that Governor Gillett of California has set the pace for other executives of the nation. "It is the so-called finish fight which has tabooed the game to a large extent," states Ketchel. "These bouts were made a hobby. Battling Nelson, because the time thought no one could beat him over the long route, whereas he felt that he might get outpointed in a shorter battle."

"Then the sanguinary talk between Jeffries and Johnson and the fact that they finally signed for one of these finish fights turned the tide of public opinion roughly against prize fighting. I look to see the time when boxing will be regarded as fencing is now, and I would not be at all surprised were the bouts of the future to be limited to 10 rounds at the outside. Ten rounds are amply sufficient to establish superiority in boxing if not in building courage."

"It will put the game on a much more solid basis if the 10-round rule is effected. I do not believe, either, that it would be a difficult thing to proselyte the fans, for there is no dodging the fact that finish fights are naught but exhibitions of brutality. When boxing is conducted for science, as is fencing, the game's stock will take a boost."

FITZSIMMONS ON THE RENO FIGHT

Seattle, Aug. 8.—Bob Fitzsimmons, former heavyweight champion of the world, arrived in Seattle last week. With his wife, Fitz is appearing at a vaudeville theater.

Fitzsimmons, in going over the story of the Reno scrap, ventured the opinion that Jeffries was double crossed, and by some of his friends, too. He is not of the opinion that Jeff was doped nor was he cheated in any way, but he does believe his trainers and friends advised him wrongly.

"Jeff was never doped," says Bob. "He had been going to fight never more than six rounds. Jeff outpointed the bigger for six rounds, but 'o was never the old Jeff. No, it was something back of that. It was in his 'ead,' and here Robert tapped solemnly on his shiny poll. 'There was an awful load on his mind, and 'e couldn't get his thoughts on the fight.'"

"They never trained 'im rich for the fight, hanyway. No boxing, no mixing, no nothing. I'll bet if 'e 'ad 'im for five minutes 'e'd beat two Jack Johnsons. And if they ever meet again Jeff will win."

That Fitzsimmons took the defeat of Jeffries very much to heart there is little doubt. He showed emotion when the matter was mentioned and even shed tears when he recalled how the big colored boxer had brought him down by degrees until he was finally knocked out.

"In the fourth round I saw Jeff's knees knocking together, and I felt me 'art go out to 'im," muttered the Cornishman. "All during the fight I was trying to 'elp him, trying to throw out my own mind to 'is and tell 'im what to do."

"It was mental telepathy, but it didn't 'elp Jeff that day," he said. "He was too far gone for mental."

"Mental telepathy, Bob," said Mrs. Fitzsimmons.

Has Retired.
Soon after getting away with this mournful tale Bob mastered his emotions and soon was chatting brightly. He says there is nobody in the ring today who can give Johnson a battle except Jeffries, who may not fight again, "and as for me," says Bob modestly, "I 'ave retired forever."

Somebody mentioned Jim Corbett and Jim's "great unknown," who is going to beat Johnson into a dark brown spot.

"Hub," snorted Bob. "That's Bill Lang, but 'e 'asn't a chance. Too small—too small. Nobody left."

OGDENITE BUYS NEVADA RANCH

The Humboldt Star publishes the following, which will be of interest to many Ogden friends of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Sage of Goldfield, Nevada.

Another big deal in Humboldt county ranch property was consummated last Saturday in San Francisco, when the Riley ranch on King's river, in the Disater Peak section, and close to the Oregon line, was sold by Mr. E. T. Riley (R. H. Dunn of Winnemucca and Clarence Sage of Goldfield). The purchase price is said to have been in the neighborhood of \$105,000, the entire amount being paid in cash. The deal was made through M. D. Staunton of this place, who held an option on the property. The new owners are to take immediate possession, and Mr. Dunn will arrive from San Francisco tomorrow on his way to the ranch. Mr. Sage is now in Goldfield, but is expected to arrive here in a few days.

The Riley ranch is one of the largest and most valuable in this county, comprising about 20,000 acres of land, of which about 15,000 acres is patented, and being stocked with several thousand head of cattle and horses. A great part of the land is improved and the annual crop of hay is very large. The ranch has one of the best and most dependable water rights of any in the state, sufficient to irrigate

a much larger area of land than it now under cultivation.

It is understood that the new owners will engage in the business of sheep raising on a large scale, and that all the cattle on the ranch will be sold off. Both have had a great deal of experience in the sheep business and their success is assured.

SOCIALISTS WIN THE LABOR VOTE

Chicago, Aug. 8.—Socialists captured the meeting of the Chicago Federation of Labor yesterday. At the close of a three-hour debate they had affairs their own way and forced through a motion to submit to a referendum vote of all the unions in the city the question of co-operating with the Socialist party for the formation of an independent labor political organization.

The vote must be sent in within sixty days and the Socialist orators are preparing to invade the union meetings and spread their propaganda.

CHINESE HAVE A DECORATION DAY

Chicago, Aug. 8.—Loaded down with roasted ducks, chickens, Geese and pigs and every imaginable Oriental delicacy, 250 Chinese Chinese yesterday saluted at Rose Hill cemetery and did honor their departed relatives.

Incense was lighted on each of the 200 or more graves in the Chinese plot and in a furnace erected at one end of the ground where burned reams and reams of vari-colored paper.

After the ceremonies, all of the good things to eat were brought from the cemetery and last night in the long house in South Clark street great feasts were held.

"It is our decoration day," said one of the Chinese. "It is equivalent to the American decoration day, only we don't care whether our dead were soldiers. We honor women and men alike."

GERMANS TO TOUR THE UNITED STATES

New York, August 8.—Twelve sons of German captains of industry, students from the Cologne university of commerce, now in New York City, began today a tour of study of American industries and commercial organizations. Their program for today began with the stock exchange and ended with visits to the offices of the large insurance companies.

They will go to Philadelphia tomorrow and later will visit the census bureau at Washington, the Pittsburgh steel mills, the new town of Gary and the Chicago stockyards.

They will take in Milwaukee, Seattle, Duluth, San Francisco and Santa Barbara before returning to New York.

"It is the German notion," says the director of studies, "that sons of captains of industry should be especially trained to carry on the great business built up by their father or grandfather. Because a man is his father's son is not in itself to be conclusive evidence that he can successfully conduct the business without special training."

Another party of visitors just arrived in New York includes fifteen young men in white uniforms and white caps with broad bands of gold lace, who are destined to become officers in the Belgian merchant marine. They are going to San Francisco to practice navigation on the four-masted Belgian barkentine L'Avenir, now loading barley in the Golden Gate for the United Kingdom.

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS

Reward for the arrest and conviction of the party or parties who placed logs and rocks on track to wreck cars at Lewis' camp, on the night of Aug. 4, 1910, on two different occasions.

OGDEN RAPID TRANSIT CO.

TOO MUCH COPPER IS BEING PRODUCED

New York, Aug. 8.—Copper stocks on hand in the United States August 1st, were 170,640,678 pounds, an increase of 2,555,561 pounds as compared with July 1st, according to the monthly report of the Copper Producers' association made public here today. The report shows:

Copper stocks on hand Aug. 1st were 170,640,678 pounds, as against 168,085,017 pounds on July 1st, an increase of 2,555,561 pounds. July production was 118,379,003 pounds as compared with 127,219,188 pounds in June, a decrease of 8,849,185 pounds. Total deliveries in July were 116,115,342 pounds as compared with 119,259,144 pounds in June, a decrease of 3,143,802 pounds. Of the deliveries, 56,708,175 pounds were for domestic consumption and 59,407,167 were for export, domestic deliveries, showing an increase of 3,344,979 pounds, while deliveries for export decreased 6,488,781 pounds.

PIANO FOR SALE.

A high grade piano of well known make, almost new, for sale at sacrifice. Am leaving town.

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\$1.95 SHOE SALE



OGDEN'S MOST POPULAR SHOE STORE.

\$1.95 SHOE SALE

The season's clean up sale on Oxfords in all leathers, sizes and widths. The entire line displayed will be cleaned out

ALL DAY WEDNESDAY AUGUST 10

The \$4.00 grades are in small sizes, the \$3.00 and \$3.50 grades are in all sizes. Take your pick for **\$1.95**